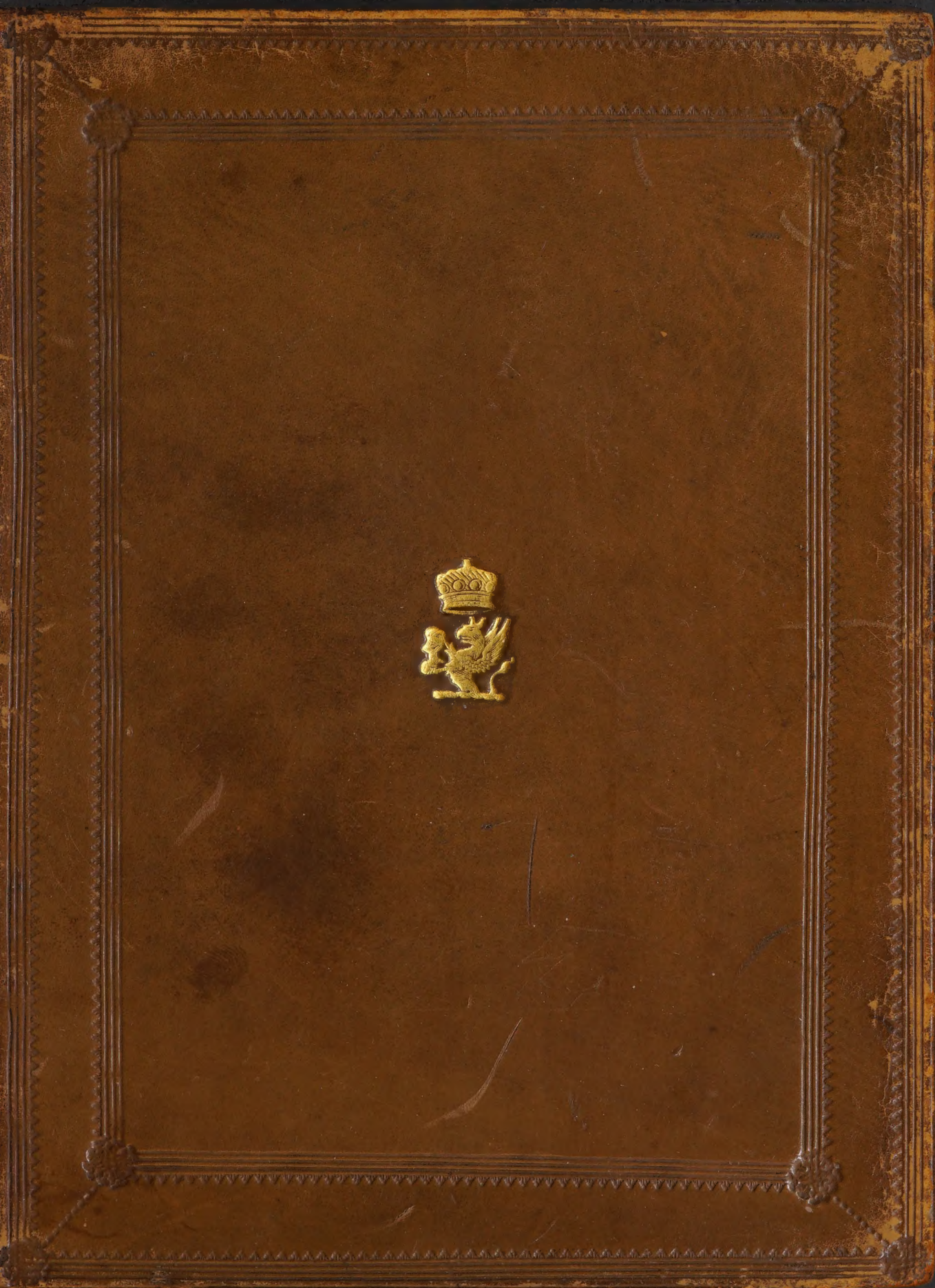














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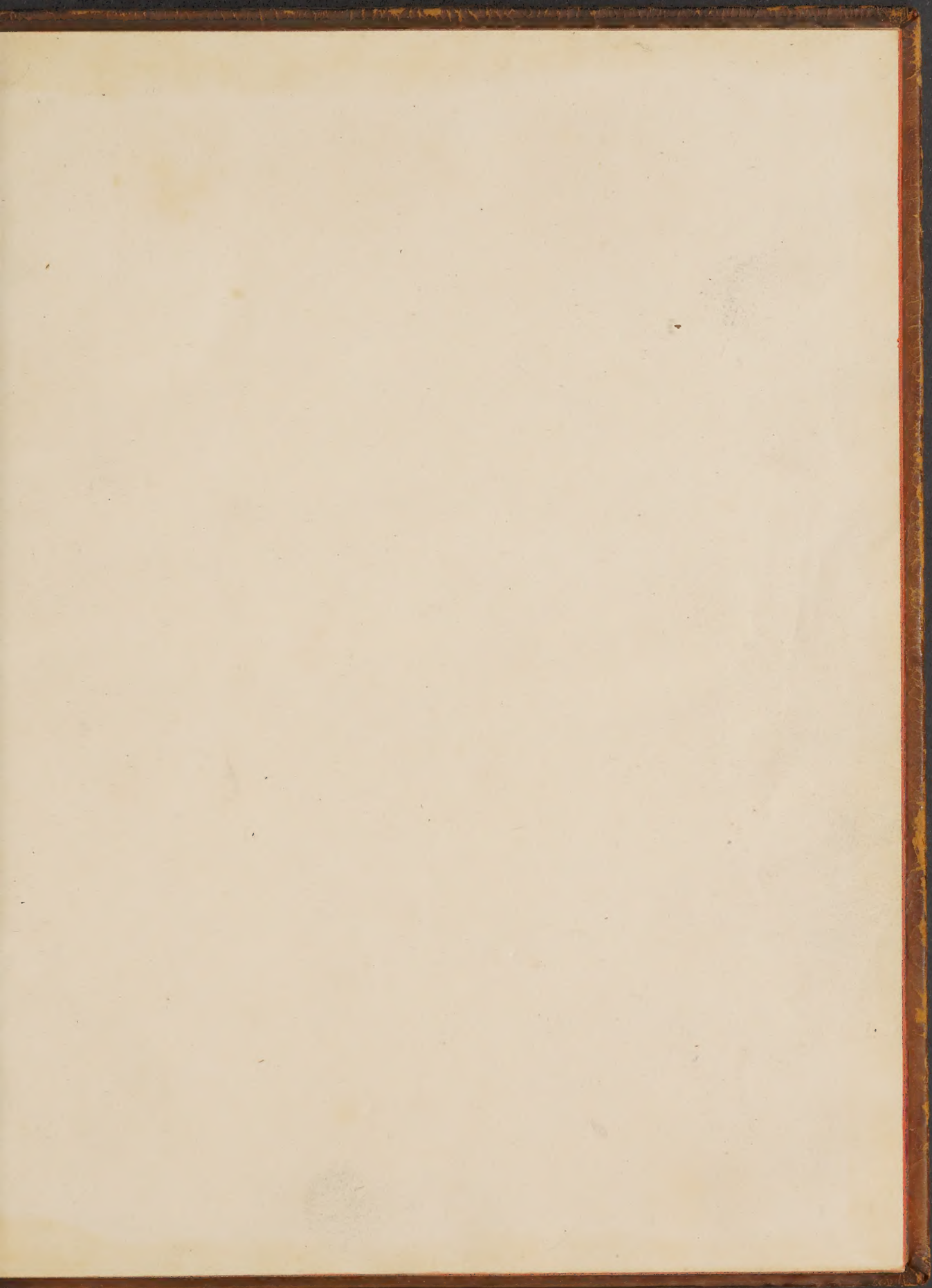


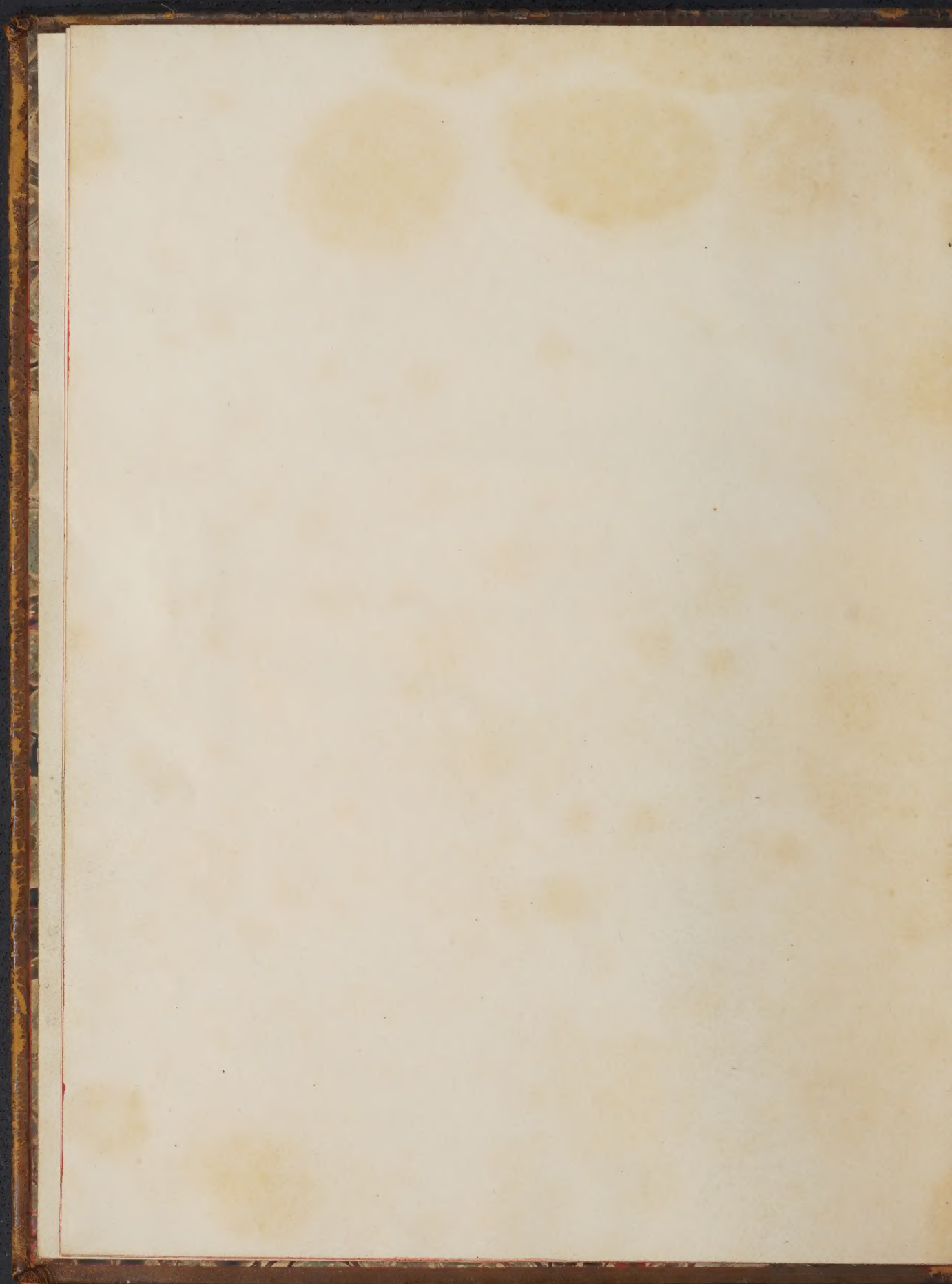
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ROYALL RESOLVES

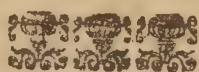
P R E S E N T E D

In sundry choice OBSERVATIONS,
Extracted from His MAJESTIES
Divine Meditations :

W I T H

Satisfactory REASONS to the whole
Kingdome, That His *Sacred Person* was the
onely Author of them.

Epict. in Enchirid.
*Subditis regere, Regibus subjici !
quid iniquius ?*



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TO ALL FAITHFULL

AND

Loyally-affected SUBJECTS,

Whose Thoughts are Strangers to
Division;

Whose Hearts are zealous pursuers
after Union,

AND

*A Peacefull Sovereignty to this
distracted Kingdome.*

TO ALL WHOM THESE COME

BEFORE

THE

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

IN SENATE

CONFIRMED

THIS 10TH DAY OF

APRIL 1878



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The PRINCELY-PELLICAN, &c.

CHAP. I.

His Grounds inducing Him to this Worke.

UPON the instancy of *sundry Persons* of accompt and quality, to whose ample favours I must ever acknowledge my selfe highly obliged; having such influence over me, as no amicable respects could more indeere me: I was induced to returne them some *Satisfactory Reasons* concerning diverse particulars mainly reflecting upon His *Majesties Divine Essayes* lately Published: and for a *Living Memoriall* of Princely piety, and devotion, to all Posterities recommended.

Now, their Reason of importuning my Pen to this Task, proceeded from their long knowledge of me for many yeares, to be a *Constant Servant* to His *Sacred Person*: and to whom (without arrogance be it spoken) His *Majesty* was oft-times pleased to communicate His private Councells and Addresses. Neither was the *Service* I did Him (so much out of an integrious and sincere Spirit, I dare avouch) at any time since these unhappy distractions, prejudiciall to the Peace of the Publique; or the unsetling of those High Affaires, which at first sight pretended safety to the State: and satisfaction to every loyall and well-disposed Subject.

Neither, indeed, (to decline all prejudicate Censures touching His *Majesties* gracious disposition that way) would His Sacred Eare lend the least attention to any suggesting Instrument of Division: but with a pious aversion; or distaste to such fomenters, returne them a sharp reproofe; though their advice might seeme never so conducing to the vindication of His wrongs; or re-investing Him in His owne.

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This I dare confidently attest for truth, as one who had remained constantly in my Attendance upon His Majesties Person, even to the last Man : when we were all expressly injoynd to be removed from our *Gracious Master* : whose love to His owne was so great, as this Injunction of our departure from Him, estranged us from our personall attendance ; but never from the memory of His goodnesse : nor the individuall tie of our Cordiall allegiance. For I dare confidently assert, that this *awfull Command* was so grievous to some of us, as the Sentence of death had been with more cheerfulness received by us ; then our removeall from His presence, whose gracious aspect operated so powerfully on all our motions.

Hence you receive the *Reasons*, whence I was pitch't upon this *Task* ; which I shall no lesse succinctly then sincerely returne to the honour of my *just Master* : with clear satisfaction to all such, as stand doubtfull of the reality of so princely and imparallell'd an Author.

First then, To the *Ground* which induced His Grace to this *Work* ; He expresseth Himselfe in the very first Entrance, or Introduction to those His *Divine Essayes* : The Cause of His remove or recede from this Parliament : wherein He layes down the *Motives* of His *Departure* ; with His integrious desires of all concurrency with that Great Councell of State ; in whatsoever might hold consistence with the peacefull Governments of His Kingdomes ; without the least intention of trenching upon the Liberty of His Subjects, or imposing any illegall burthens upon their shoulders. This I have heard Him oft-times second, with this patheticall expresse : *O that My Subjects knew but the integrity of mine Heart towards them !* But understanding upon what desperate hazards He run, and how all His Royall intendments for the *Publique* were mis-construed : Nay, that His owne Person could hardly be *Secure* without *Securing* ; after sundry private Addresses (to divert more open and dispersing jealousies) He resolved, having found all His endeavours and propofals unsatisfactory, to withdraw Himselfe for a season from His Parliament ; hoping by that meanes to make Them His, with His absence and sweet temper'd indulgence ; which to His great greife, as He professed, He could not procure by His presence. But contrary,

trary to His expectance, This revived that wound, which He hoped, might have been partly, if not perfectly cured ; For this desertion of His Two Houses, by the aggravation of *some Incendiaries*, whom God forgive, cryed up His designs to be nothing lesse then aiming at a Tyrannicall Government : to make His People Slaves : and enrich His Exchequer by His Subjects ruine. And too many credulous Eares were ready to give attention to these unjust and injurious Aspersions ; receiving for truth whatsoever the poyson of viperous tongues had maliciously suggested : and to bring an *Odium* upon His *Sacred Person*, publicly dispersed.

Was it not then high time to vindicate His traduced Honour by His *Pen*, which He could not with safety doe in *Person* ? It was the Maxim of a serious Moralist ; who had found by experience, that *Innocence* summoned before a Seat of *Injustice*, was a sufficient object for *Sufferance* : *If it were sufficient to accuse, Who could be innocent ?*

This was my Royall Masters condition : His breast could not be so transparant, as to eye His integrity : nor His Person without mis-prision, to plead His own Apology.

Many yeares Debates drawne out by the lines of our *cunningst Projectors*, had resolved what they meant to doe with Him : before they acted this fearfull and horrid Tragedy upon Him. They meant to make Him a *Glorious King*, and so they have made Him : but to *unking* Him first, to discover the Zeal and Allegiance they bore Him.

But to omit these, let us give a little more clear satisfaction to such, whose prejudicate eyes be not wholly unfilmed, touching His moderate composure and carriage after His recess from His Parliament. Take a full survey of His Princely demeanour : and you will not finde any predominant passion, or intemperate spleane working on Him. Though many odious, scurrilous, and treacherous Libells were daily by an un-authenticke Priviledge poasted up, and published against Him : So oft as they came to His hand, He perused them with a modest smile, pittying their indiscreet boldnesse, for mis-spending their time on such scandalous Subjects.

But I intend to wipe off these (such were His words) with a sponge
 B 2 of

of Truth. It shall be my Taske, at spare houres (and many such it seemes, My Parliament will admit Me) to undeceive My People; and to rectifie their mis-guided judgements, who are ^{wholly} led away by the Spirit of Error.

These were the Grounds that induced Him to this worke. The pursuit whereof, as it conduced highly to the content of His mind, and inward peace in the penning: So may it render no lesse satisfaction to any unprepossessed judgement in the reading.

CHAP. II.

The Conference He had with some of His intimatest and apprehensivest Courtiers, touching some particular passages in that work.

HAVING entred thus farre upon His purposed Taske: and in a private addresse for the *Publick* interest, ingenuously laid Himselfe open, how, and upon what Grounds He was moved to call the *last Parliament*; being a Councell so usefull (as He conceiv'd) for disposing and rectifying the Constitution of a distempered State; as He was not more induced thereto by others advice, and necessity of His *Affaires*, then His own choice and inclination: as one, who alwayes thought the *right way* of *Parliaments* most safe for His *Crowne*, and best pleasing to His *People*. He was pleased some few dayes after He had retired from his Parliament to communicate his thoughts in his Garden at *Theobalds*, to some of his Gentlemen, who were nearest to Him, and of whose intimacy and abilities He stood most confident; how he had set his hand to Paper, to vindicate his innocency in the first place; by shewing the reasons he had of receding from his Parliament; which he hop'd could not chuse but render full Satisfaction to all his Subjects; unlesse they were of such a temper, as had pertinaciously asserted a dis-affection to his Person; and that not so much as one line had falne from his Pen, which with Honour he might not confirme, were it racked by never so rigid or uncharitable a construction.

His

His next Essay, as he told us, He intended should take its discourse from the *faithfullest Servant* and *incomparablest Statesman* that any Christian Prince could possibly rely on. "One, said he, whom I cannot without a pious & religious sorrow remember : condemning my selfe in nothing more, then suffering my hand to thwart the resolution of my heart : having so expressly delivered my thoughts, and in so publick a manner ; as beside my owne conscientious feares, which incessantly awaken me, the relation of so ungratefull an action cannot but to succeeding times redound highly to my dishonour.

To this a Gentleman of his Privy Chamber (and one now eminent in the Eye of the *Publick*) made answer ; That this could not be for imputed an Errour of His, but to Their *doctrinall Assurance*, who maintained the *conveniency* of it ; and made good his *Subscription* to it. "O said he (and this he delivered with a deep sigh) but it is not safe for *Princes* to pin their faiths upon *timing Prelates* sleeves ! Though their *knowledge* make them unexcusable of Errour ; their future account shall neither lessen my Guilt, nor salve mine Honour.

Hereto presently replied one (whose late arrest by death, has freed Him from incountring with sadder Fortunes) Sir, if the Sence of that Action have such strong influence o're your thoughts ; that the dispersing thereof abroad may so much accrue to your dishonour, I should hold it an act of more Princely policy in you, rather to close then to lay open such a wound, as may wound your Fame.

"O no, in no case (*N E D*) said His Majesty. The way to cure wounds, is not to close but discover them. They *rankle* by being closed before they be cured. As for *Princely policy*, I hold none better then *sincere piety*. This it is will onely secure Him : and subject his outward affections to the *Soveraignty* of the inward Man. For my part, this shall be my constant *Resolve* (and it shall be my daily prayer, that no *earthly Object* may weaken it in me) that my *Sinnes* may be ever before me. For there is such a precious *Eye-salve* in a pious teare, (being properly called the *Wine* of the *Angells*) as it allayes the distempers of an afflicted Spirit. And truly, Gentlemen, weigh but my present condition in this particular, and you cannot chuse but conclude, that this *Balm* of

' Gilead may prove more truly cordiall, and Sovereigne for me;
 ' then the best *Court-solace*, or *Civet-advice*, were I in the cheer-
 ' fullest and securest estate that any worldly Prince can enjoy.
 ' Our Scholists tell us (and our owne *Synderisis* attests no lesse)
 ' that to sinne against ones *Conscience*, even in matters of *indiffe-*
 ' *rency*, *edifies to Hell*. What may we then think of Actions par-
 ' taking of an high and Criminall nature? The losse of a mans
 ' life (saide that *Absolute Commander*) cannot be recompenced, nor
 ' made good by any benefit, or act of Grace that may be confer-
 ' red upon his Survivour. Gentlemen, you may believe it, (for
 ' out of a deep and impressive remorse doe I speak it) that the
 ' disgusts of our *Grand Senate*, nor all the injurious affronts they
 ' can put upon me, may in reason so much perplex me, as the least
 ' thought of that inexcusable wrong I did to my *faithfull Servant*;
 ' whose high Abilities, as they were more to be admired then paral-
 ' lel'd: So his industrious Service was in civill thankfulness to indear
 ' me more, then ever any Subject (if I may properly speak it) obli-
 ' ged his Sovereigne. For his safety, with whatsoever else was
 ' most dear unto him, he ingaged for my improvement. His
 ' want of health, at such time as he lay sick at my Lord of
 ' *Leisters*, witnessed how much his enfeebled body had suffered
 ' by rough and tempestuous Seas, and intemperate weather in his
 ' late *Irish* passage hither.

' All which, with much cheerfulnesse, he not onely encountred
 ' but sleighted. Having arrived here, and left the Coast of *Ireland*,
 ' where he was both fear'd and lov'd: was he not afterwards que-
 ' stioned for his life, even upon those Commands, which my
 ' *Commission* injoynd him to act upon his Allegiance? And can I
 ' reteine these lesse then with a thankfull sorrow, not onely to
 ' lose a Loyall-knowing Servant: but to gratifie him with an
 ' *Injunctive Sentence* of death for his faithfull Service? In the sad
 ' recollection of these, I may seriously protest, and with a clear
 ' conscience avouch it, that there is not so much as the least tincture
 ' or sprinkling of bloud besides this, that can be deservedly laid
 ' on my Soule; though the fury of my malicious Enemies cause-
 ' lessly labour to impeach me with one of an *Higher Nature*. But
 ' one day it will appear unto the world, that These, who thus
 ' guiltlesly accuse me, be the onely *Incendiaries* of a civill mis-
 chiefe;

chief; imbroylers of the State : and such Seditious Innovatours,
as their only designe, in their pursuite after private ends, will
tend to the ruine of this Kingdome.

In this sort was His Majesty pleased at that time to communicate his griefes unto us : and with that passionate innocency, as it wrought strongly upon our attention.

After this, he tooke into his serious Consideration, all such doubts, as might object themselves to his second thoughts, in the divulging that Essay touching the Earle of *Strafford* : whether the world might not worthily tax him either of levity or pusillanimity in the survey of that Action. As likewise in his Declaration of the Moving Cause of his recede from the *Parliament* : whether such Reasons as He alledged, would bear weight in the Scale of equall judgements. Which, after due deliberation, He concluded would not onely appear satisfactory to his People, but necessary in his own particular ; forasmuch as those *Corrupt Members* that had begot a distemper in the whole *Body*, strove to lay an *Odium* upon his Person ; for his desertion of the House without just cause.

CHAP. III.

His resolution of proceeding with it; after his serious debate of those doubts.

WE know well that mens sufferings receive the liveliest impressions from the draught, or Representative of their Sufferers. It was the saying of a wise *Greek*, *Any mans pen but my owne, is a stranger to my paine.* In which sense may that Morall Position in this place hold proper relation.

He who recommends those Annals or Memorials of his Actions, Sufferings or Indignities to a succeeding Remembrancer, when his own abilities may performe that Taske, and accomplish the work in his own Time; may be compared to an unwise *Testator*; who leaves large Legacies to be bestowed on such Persons after his death: but the Estate from whence those Legacies should arise, falls into the hand of a prodigall Disposer: who long before those flowers which were bestow'd on the Testators Corpse are withered, has quite forgot the tenure or purport of his Will. He findes whatsoever was bequeathed to others, little enough for his owne expence.

Such was the folly of this Testator, to depend upon the honesty of a profuse and carelesse Executor.

These Considerations (questionlesse) wrought infinitely upon His Majesty. He reteined a deep sense of those insupportable affronts and indignities he had suffered: and how even *those Persons*, on whom since the first beginning of his Raigne, he had amply conferred his *Royall favours* (though since paid home in their own coyne) exprest themselves most ungratefully bitter in the pursuite of their malicious designs. Albeit, so tender was he of their Honour, and so hopefull of the future recognition of their Allegiance; as his desire was rather to *shadow* them, then name them.

Howsoever, in this proposed Task, which at spare houres he intended to prosecute, according to the *issue* of his *proceedings*, whether good or bad, He *continued* his *resolution*: that Posterity might witnesse for him, whether his demeanure merited any

any such dis-esteem as the Assemblies of his two Houses had of Him.

Many times, and in some of our hearings, would he expostulate the Grounds of these distastes. How any of those *Grandeess*, Some whereof he had undeservingly advanced to the Highest and most Commodious Places in his Courts of Judicature; should entertaine such jealousies touching his Person: and why they should proceed with such an over-powring Command, without so much as the least reflex, or loyall relation to his *Prerogative Royall*.

“Must their *plausive promises* (said he) conclude in this; to estrange me from their Councils by their harsh & uncivill usage; to barre me from that *Negative Vote* which my *Regall interest* may justly exact of them; to brand me with an ignominious Note of intending to infringe their Priviledges: and in an hostile way of surprizing their Persons, whose endeavours (as they pretended) had no other aime then redresse of an abused State?

“Is this the way they meant to goe, when they told me, They would make me the most *Glorious Prince* that ever raigned? Well; it shall be my *Supreme Care* to rely on his *Sacred Providence*; which I am confident will never faile Me: for, full of *deceite* is the heart of Man.

“The groundlesse Jealousies of those of the *Lower Rank*; nor the settled *Designes* of the *Higher*, who have set their hearts to do mischief, shall never discourage Me from the Conscientious Execution of that *Regall Office* whereto He hath called Me. He it is, in whom I trust; and he it is, under whose wings I shall be safe, should those *Enemies of Peace*, who *persecute* my *Soul without a cause*, never so subtilely, nor maliciously labour to intrap Me. For God is good unto *Israel*: and to all those who walk in sincerity of heart before him.

“This then, shall be my resolve; with a strict and impartiall Scrutiny will I *examine* my heart: and in the Search of it, I will suffer no discomposed thought to raigne over it; but wholly dedicate it to him who gave it. By him Princes rule: may his *Rule* be my *Guide* through all My *Raigne*. He deserves not the Stile of a Prince, who amidst the greatest tryalls that humanity can en-

counter, submits not himselfe to the *Will* of his *Highest Sovereigne*. Nothing can befall me, that may equall those indignities which He suffered for me. May all I go about be undone, rather then his *Will* undone.

In this manner, no lesse fervently then frequently would His Majesty at set times usually deliver himselfe: and in His recollection of these, returne to His Study: where he addressed his happy pen to these pious Devotions.

CHAP. IV.

His reason of concluding every distinct Section, with a Meditation or devotionall Psalmody.

IT hath beene observed by his *Chaplaines in Ordinary*; and by us too, who by our Places, were nearer Attendants to his Person; that though his desires were to be constantly vers'd in all parts of Sacred writ, yet he took such infinite comfort in the *Psalmes* of *David*, as he would usually upon occasion repeat Sundry Psalms by heart from beginning, to ending. And in Conclusion thereof, would call to mind that Observation of Saint

Aug. sup. Psal. *Augustine* touching that Book: *In every part of Scripture I finde usefully Something; but in the Book of Psalms I finde a Store-house of all things. A rich Store-house of all Spirituall Provision. Cordials for the afflicted; Corasives for the impenitent; Salves for all Sores; Cures for all griefes; Balmes for all wounds; Solaces for all soules; Medicines for all Maladies: Receipts for all Infirmities.*

Ibid.

Armed with this divine furniture, His Majesty amidst his Greatest Trialls (as never Prince grappled with more for number, nor more grievous for measure) could with a resolved patience talke with his *Enemy* in the *Gate*. Nay, amidst all those disgraces and indignities put upon him, he had learn'd in imitation of that Princely Prophetickall Patient, to possesse his *Soul* in *Patience*: and to stop his mouth in the presence of the *unrighteous*. He frequently reflected upon *David's* troubles: and in the Survey of them, upon *David's* courage and constancy; how he stuck fast to *Gods* promise: and with much Spirituall comfort relied on

His

His providence. He had found by Experience, that the Lord, on whom he depended, was stronger in fighting *for Him*, then all such as fought *against Him*. He had been *Young*, and now was *Old*, yet did he never see the *Righteous forsaken*, nor their *Seed begging their bread*.

This our religious *Josias* duly observed: and in his *Sufferings* became thankfull. For (said he) if *David*, a *Man after Gods own heart* were thus afflicted: if his *Enemies* imagined such *mischiefe* against him: nay, if his *familiar Friends*, and Acquaintance who fed at his *Table*, made his *Table* a *Snare* to catch Him: What might his *Soul* expect in these *Evill dayes*, where impiety had so farre prevailed, as *Schismes & Divisions* had invaded and imbroyled the peace of the Church: *Rebellion* threatned a fearfull massacre to a flourishing State: where *Loyalty* was held *Delinquency*: *Orthodoxall Divinity*, doctrine of an *Apocryphall quality*: *Sincere Devotion*, heathenish *Superstition*: *Ornaments of decency* approved by *Antiquity*, to beaushie the *Sanctuary*; ragged reliques of pollution, prophanenesse and idolatry: What could he (I say) expect ought lesse then a ruin'd State, with an unsecur'd Guard to his owne Person? Complaints He heard daily: and his desires were to redresse them: but, alas, his desires were in the worst sense interpreted. Those, who, were *principall Actors* in these *Combustions*, suggested to his deluded People, that His *Majesties pertinacy* was the ground of their misery. How his desertion of the Councell of State, assembled for the safety and prosperity of the Publick: with his attention to *Corrupt Councillours*, would indanger the whole Kingdome. These, and such reports usually came to his Ear, and in their relation wounded his Princely compassionate heart. Meane time, his frequent addresses to his Parliament, (and in a character below himself; with such a wooing mildenesse and sweet humility was he indued) witnessed the desire he had that the House might reteine that opinion of him, as his intentions towards them justly merited. And that such a right sense and understanding might be got amongst them, as all groundlesse jealousies might be removed: and that *Great Worke* for which they were assembled, seasonably promoted and accomplished. But when his assiduate addresses might produce no fruit; He held Devotion the onely Refuge and Anchor-hold

to calme the storme of a *troubled Spirit*. Which, as he many times professed, wrought so heavily upon him, as for diverse nights, Sleep was a stranger to his Eyes. But such was Gods goodnesse ever to him, as his afflicted Soul was never so much depressed, but by repairing to those Rivers of Divine Comfort, the *Psalmes* of *David*, he became infinitely refreshed: So as, the *burthen* of his *griefs* was nothing so heavy, as the *Solace* which that Book afforded him, was delightfully stored with all Spirituall Melody.

This it was which induced His Majesty to end every *Meditation* with a *Psalme*: that as the *former* lay open to the world his distressed Condition: so by acknowledgement of Gods mercy, and resignation of his will to his all-sufficient Mercy, he might returne Comfort to his thirsty Soul in the Conclusion.

The repetition, or renuall of our Griefes, though they may in some measure allay the bitterness of them by a seasonable discovery, and temperate delivery: yet they necessarily require some *precious Balme*, or *soveraigne Receipt* to cure them. Now, what cure more requisite then spirituallly to converse with One, who had drunk of the same Cup; and partak't deeply of the like affliction, whereof he himselfe was become a Sharer?

* And Subjects may be properly said to have relation to their *Soveraigne*, as *Children* to their *Parents*: which admitted, it cannot be denied but His Majesty had many Rebels arising from his owne bowels.

This was His Majesties condition; *David*s parallel for affliction, in every particular saving onely an *Absalon*. Indeed a Rebel sprung from ones own Bowels; is such a Bowel-sorrow, as it exceeds all others.

This onely excepted; our late gracious *Soveraigne* was in nothing inferiour (in the Skale of affliction) to that Princely Sufferer.

* No wonder if the *wounded Hart* flie to *Dittany*, having such vertue to cure Him. Seeing *Psalmes* minister such variety of *Spirituall Solace*, no marvell if our *Afflicted King* used them.

CHAP. V.

The Comfort He conceived in it, and received from it.

THe wearied Labourer, who has borne the *beat* of the day, cannot entertaine rest with a more cheerfull welcome ; The Sea-beat Mariner, after he has incountred with Surging Waves, and impetuous Windes, cannot with more pleasure strike into his calme and secure Harbour, then an afflicted Soule in communicating her perplexed thoughts to a discreet compassionate Friend ; who is both willing and able to afford her such counsell as may redound to her comfort.

It was the saying of a sage and serious Moralist, *If a Friend should performe the Office of an affectionate visitant, in presenting himselfe to his necessitated Friend, and not relieve him ; Sick, and apply nothing to him ; disconsolate, and not comfort him : Such an one might be rather said to mock him, then accommodate him ; scorne him, then supply him.*

It is handsomely observed by One in his addresse to His Majesty ; That he had in his Three Kingdomes, three sorts of People : The first, confident and faithfull ; The second, diffident and fearfull ; The third, indifferent and doubtfull. Which he marshalls in order, and distinguisheth them in this manner.

The first were with Him in their *Persons, Purfes, (or desires)* and *good wishes.*

The second were with Him neither in their *Purfes*, nor *good wishes*, nor (with their desires) in their *Persons.*

The third were with Him in their *good wishes*, but neither in their *Persons*, nor *Purfes*, nor *Desires.*

His Majesty shared in the *first* and *last*, in his introduction to these fable and sullen times : but in the close of his mis-fortunes ; when the Cup of his Affliction became more fully imbittered : He partak't onely in the *Second.*

Their disalleageance had dried up the Streame of their *bounty* ; estranged their *good wishes* : and dis-ingaged their *Persons* from any Service that might be consistent to the assistance of His Majesty :

or present the least expressive Argument of their Loyalty.

Now in this deluge of his sorrowes, when he was deprived of all *outward Supplies*; was it not needfull for him to have in store some *inward Comforts*, to refresh his troubled Spirit? And these he found plentifully, and preciously treasured in these *Divine Ejaculations*: which, as he many times confessed, *breathed* to his *languishing Soule* most hope, when least of hope appeared. He found how the Lord had other wayes, then onely by the *Sword* or *Speare*, to relieve him. He, who had power to make a ready passage through the *Red Sea* for his People; at such time, when the *Enemy* was behind them; and the *Mountaines* inclosed them: and all *visible hopes* of *refuge* were estranged from them: Even that God of Hosts (such was his confidence in the Almightyes providence) would deliver him from the *Hand* of the *Wicked Doer*: and in his due time (for he knew well Mans extremity to be Gods opportunity) make those *bones* which he had *broken* to *rejoyce*. His trust was on the *Rock* of his *Salvation*: neither did he fear what *Man* could doe unto Him, so long as the wings of the *Holy One* overshadowed Him. Nay, should he *kill me* (said he) yet will I *trust* in him. It is he that *made me*, his appointment that *Anoynted me*: and whose blessed protection hath hitherto delivered me. I know he has mercy in store for him that walkes innocently before him; It shall then be my Principall care to have a *circumspect eye* over my *wayes*; that I *offend* not with my *tongue*. And with a resigned will rather to *forgoe* my *Crowne*, then to *forgo* his *favour*, or become his *dishonour* who bestowed it on me: and which, if it seeme pleasing in his sight (whose eyes are upon all the wayes of men) he will continue to Me and my Posterity against all the insults or assaults of a spitefull Enemy.

As for me, I will from the very bottome of my heart, acknowledge, that it was *good for me* that the Lord has *humbled me*, lest I should be *exalted* above measure; and so *perish* in my *Folly*. I have seene it, (and I apply'd it to my selfe, and found comfort in the application) how many Children play'd wags in the street, and how one amongst all the rest was catcht hold of, and corrected; the rest untoucht: and I gathered hence, that it was the *Naturall Father* of that *Child*, who took upon him to correct him: and how his *affection* to him, caused this *Correction* of him

him. This was my *Heavenly Fathers* course, with me : and I have
kissed the *Rod*, and he has taken pittie of me.

My resolve then shall be, rather to desire a *dissolution*, then to
injoy the pleasures of *Sinne* for a *season*. The wages of sinne is
Death : by his assistance then that gave me a Being ; I will play
the painfull *Labourer* in my *Calling*, that I may receive my wages
from my *Faithfull Master* in the *Evening* ; My *day-work* small,
but my *reward* great.

Were I the most miserable deſtroyed Prince, that the whole
world could present on this active Theatre of earth ; that State-
cataſtrophe ſhould not ſo much perplex me, as one thought of a
prepenſed rebellion againſt him that made me. No better *Resolve*
for a *King*, (as I have elſewhere expreſt) then to preferre his
Conſcience before his *Kingdome*. Such an one may be truly held
more then a *Conqueror* : having ſuch a *continual feaſt* within him, as
nothing without him may diſtemper him : and of ſuch an abſo-
lute compoſure, as he's fortiſide in ſuffering in any thing, ſaving
his honour.

I know well, and you, Gentlemen, who attend me, will wit-
neſſe ſo much with me, that the indignities, and perſonall aſper-
ſions throwne upon me, had exceeded the bounds of humane
ſuffering ; had I not been enabled by his goodneſſe, and through
him ſtrengthened with ſuch *Chriſtian patience*, as their unpre-
vailling intendments to provoke me, intraged their paſſions more
then they could work upon mine ; in being diſappointed of
that which they moſt deſired, my anguiſh. For in all their
fruitleſſe *Aſſayes*, I remembred how *David* accounted it his
duty to keepe his mouth cloſe whileſt the wicked were before
him.

As alſo in the vindication of my owne wrongs, I held it not
onely the moſt pious but prudenteſt *Chriſtian Stratagem*, to ſub-
due the fury of an implacable Enemy, rather with a pleaſing
neglectfull Smile ; or as my condition rather challenged, a
Princely ſleighting, then any impatient oppoſition : as perſons
below my eſteeme, and conſequently unworthy my hate : Be-
ſides, I conſidered, how *Revenge* was often more ſinfull then the
Offence. Why then ſhould I awaken my Soul to doe that, which
might diſturb the quiet of my Soul ?

All.

Principles in
use for dis-al-
leaging Sub-
jects.

“ All this while, I was not ignorant how these *Plotters* of *Mis-chiefe* did not onely *thrust*, but *thirst* sore after my life, to take it. And with what plausible Principles they laboured to withdraw the hearts and affections of my Subjects : *The trust of Kingdomes is put upon them ; which, so long as they faithfully discharge, they are to be honoured and obeyed ; but once being violated, their Covenants are broken ; and they are no longer Kings ;* The safety of the People, is the Supreme Law : *and People were not made for the good of Kings, but Kings for the good of the people.*

These were working Notions for stirring Spirits, and stufte enough for any *Hammer* to strike and mould out some *Master-piece* or other upon the *Anvile* of Sedition.

“ Whereas, thou O Lord, knowest all my wayes, for my works are ever before thee : Thou knowest I wished no greater advantages by this War, then to bring my Enemies to moderation, and my Friends to peace. Thou, I say, knowest right well, that I alwayes held the *Safety* of my *People* essentially consistent with mine owne : and though thou madest me *Soveraigne* over this *Land*, yet I never took upon me to *Soveraignize* over the *Law*. The addresse of their wrongs was my care : else I had not with such freedome and cheerefulnesse assented to a call of this present Parliament.

Having discoursed in this sort with much efficacy and pious Dévotion : He acquainted us what ^{com-}incomparable comfort he received from that brief Manuall, which he had in part composed, and meant to continue it ; not onely amidst those brackish and distempered seasons, to allay his discomforts : but to communicate it likewise to such, who were jealous of his Safety, and tender of his Innocency.

CHAP. VI.

What choice houres He reserved for this Exercise.

IT is written of *Holy Lewis* the French King; that He usually bestowed certaine houres of every day upon distinct taskes; lest by doing nothing, His frailty might bring Him to doe what was worse then nothing.

The Morning He dedicated to devotion, Reading and Contemplation; the Meridian for his repast and nourishment: the Afternoone for administration of Justice: with some spare houres at convenient Seasons for moderate recreation; being such as might refresh Him, but not too freely seize upon Him. In all which employments, it was his especiall care (as is observed of Him) that his *Hand*, as a ready *Almoner* to his *Heart*, might be ever active in exhibiting Offices of Charity to all such as were in necessity.

This was a rare Princely President; being such a patterne of piety, as might be more ^{easily} *admired* then *imitated*.

The like example is recommended to us of a devout Father, in those primitive dayes of the Church: whose custome it was to injoyne Himselfe an houely Taske for private Devotion, Meditation, Speculation: with certaine actuall or Manuall employments for reliefe of Himselfe and others.

No houre of the day was lost, which He might either Spiritually or Corporally improve: So serious He was in the due expence of his time; lest his stock of Grace should decrease.

This it was moved *Holy Hierom* to take a nightly account of Himselfe; as every carefull Housholder should doe of the Government of his Family: *O my soule, what hast thou done to day?* Nay, to present to his thoughts, by a deep apprehension of the sound of the *Last Trumpe*, that fearfull Summons: *Arise ye dead, and come unto Judgement.*

But you will say, this familiar converse with *Death* and *Judgement*, is better knowne to a *Cell* then a *Court*.

For the Habitation betwixt *Heaven* and a *Cell* (as one
D faith)

faith) holds such contiguity, as their locall distance cannot divide them from a spirituall Society.

For the Prayers of the Saints (whensoever such Saints are immured in those Cells) pierce the Heavens, and communicate a *Divine Blessing* for that *Peace-offering*. But to finde this Soule-solacing Devotion, and Spirituall Conversation raigne in Princes Pallaces; where we may commonly see a *World* of Men, but a *Wildernesse* of good Men; where Sinne for the most part gallants it in his footcloath: and where vanity with more then Military boldnesse keepes her ushall Rendevouze; this were a rare Sight, and an Object deserving Admiration.

That *Athenian* Professour observing a Person descended from a Princely Family to enter his Schoole, and in Arguments of Dispute, to expresse himselfe with much facility and elegancy, both a Philosopher, and in Politicks a State-Councillour; returned this relation to his Friend, as some rare and miraculous Occurrent: *We have lately found in our Schooles* (said he) *an Object of stupendious wonder; a Prince, a Philosopher, and a Lawyer.*

Yet all this might we truly, and without assentation instance in our late Gracious Sovereigne: For at such houres as He reserved for Phylosophicall discourse, His *Houhold Chaplaines* will witnesse thus much for Him, that His promptnesse and pregnancy in all Arguments, approv'd Him both an acute and solid Proficient: and for His Judgement in Law, what without Ostentation He spake of Himselfe at the Barre, before that unpresidentall President, may by sundry judicious and learned Professours of the Law, be confirmed of Him; *That He knew our Lawes as well as most of our Gentlemen in the Kingdome.* For on these as other Morall Studies, it was his usuall custome to bestow some select houres: and to improve His Reading by conference and reasoning: which so highly inabled Him, (being richly indued with quicknesse of Capacity, and a retentive Memory) as no Argument, were it never so spiny, tending to Divine or Morall discourse, could evade Him. And these Disputes He pursued with such a becomming modesty: as no Opposition could beget in Him the least of passion.

Although

Although in passages of Recreation and Pleasure, He might appeare otherwise.

* It was a strange vote, to wish all *Kings Philosophers*, or all *Philosophers Kings*: and yet in Him, might we finde these lively presented. A brave contexture of State; where Crownes are no lesse dignified by personall worth, then imperiall stile. This makes Princes truly memorable to Posterity; when their known abilities seasoned with humility, even in their death, be it *naturall* or *violent*, perpetuate their memory.

It is true, what was sometimes spoken of two Roman Emperours, of different times, and different tempers.

The *Learning* of *Augustus* made his *Courtiers Schollers*: whereas the *Ignorance* of *Licinius* made his *Followers Loyterers*. So representative and reflecting too were the personall examples of Princes actions to their following Shadowes. Albeit, no Rule so generall but admits some exception: Experience may informe us, that Princes may be professors, and able proficientes in Philosophy; and yet their *Retainers* meere *Pretenders*; *Glo-wormes* of the time, and *Pencioners* to Vanity. These value time at no higher rate then as a *light Companion*; whom they entertaine more for *sport* then *profit*: whereas such precious graines as fall from times Cruet, are not to be so lightly scattered.

Now amidst these houres so usefully disposed, as none could be better bestowed to the improvement of any Person that presented Majesty: He told us, that as his *Morning Devotions* took up the first; So He ever reserved the next for those *Meditations* which He had now in hand. For He conceived that no houres were more happy either to the *Conceit* or *Memory* then those prime rayes of the Morning: For, said He, *My condition is not so cleare from intrusive cares, nor invasive feares; which all the day long are encountering Me, as to recollect my selfe at all houres. Thoughts devoted and dedicated to God; as they should be our Darlings, so are they to be digested when the minde is most at quiet. For as it is impossible to fix ones bodily eye both on Heaven and Earth at one time: So is it for the eye of our inward affection to reflect upon heavenly Affaires, and at that instant to be intangled with worldly*

* *Minutius* records of *Mercurius Trismegistus*, that even the Heathen, because he was a great Philosopher, would not use his name without great reverence: What honour then is due to Philosophy, when it goes clothed with Majesty?

The Princely-Pellican.

cares or temporary feares. Albeit, I thank God, since my first bickering with these disloyall Affronts, which the braving insolence of uncivilized Subjects, and those on whom I have in the plenteousest measure showed My bounty, and immerited favour, have darted on me; I resolved with my selfe to intertaine these transitory Crosses With transitive cares; being sent to try Me, not to foile Me: to beleagure, not surprize. For I beheld them farre below Me; therefore unfit to subdue Me.

And, as for those Who persecuted Me without a cause; I accounted no otherwise of them then divine Epictetus did of his two mortall Enemies, Anytus and Mellitus; they might kill Me, but they could not hurt Me. They might seize upon My Person; but My soul they could not touch.

Thus have you heard what Choice houres He reserved for this Exercise of Devotion. Prime thoughts were dedicated to prime houres: with the first appearance of the Morning-Sun, He prepared His affections for this Spirituall businesse: addressing it with a single and sincere heart to that rising sun of Righteousnesse, blessed for ever.

CHAP. VII.

How this work, so farre as He had continued it, came to be taken at Naseby; with other Papers, and private Letters of high concerne in His Cabinet: and how recovered.

IN the Field at *Naseby*, where the battell was so variously carried, as to the judgement of the approvedst Disciplinaries, and Field-officers that were in the Action of that day, the Victory rather inclined for a long time to the Conquer'd Party, then those who appeared afterwards Masters of the Field. Nay, where an Ancient experienc'd Commander, and a man of Honour; Gen: *Ashley*. One, who had been bred up a Souldier, being at that time highly employed in the Princes Service, and in the next action at *Sto*, amongst others taken Prisoner; protested, that from his first knowledge in Armes, he never knew a Battell close with such a strange event, contrary to all expectance: *Neither to this houre* (said He) *can I finde out the reason how His Majesty should lose the day. For so confident was I of the utter Defeat, and Rout of the Enemy; as no visible designe that ever I was put upon, could promise me more assurance. So as I should heartily wish that His Majesty might be perswaded to desist from His further pursuite of Martiall Affaires, and to compose these sad distractions of His Kingdome by other mediating wayes: For I plainly see that the Hand of the Lord is not with us: And afterwards directing his Speech to the Conquering Party: Nay, Gentlemen, the Work is done: unlesse a Division among your selves discompose it.*

There, I say, at *Naseby*, upon discomfiture of His Majesties Forces, amongst other rich prizes was this inestimable Gemme, the continuation of His Divine Meditations, which He had gone along with to the Successe of that day, seized upon by the Enemy, with other Papers and Characters of Concerne, being inclosed in a Cabinet; reserved for that purpose.

But such was the benignity of the Conquerour, or Divine providence rather, that would not suffer so excellent a worke to perish in Oblivion: nor to be expoted to the rude razing hand

A rare Civility
from the hand
of a profest E-
nemy.

of an illiterate Souldier; that it was recovered above all expectation, and return'd to His Majesties Hand: though the perusal of His Papers were left to a more racking censure.

Which infinitely cheer'd Him amidst those insuccessive events that accompanied His Forces: using these or the like words upon the regaining of them.

I see the gracious Eye of Heaven will not suffer Me to be deprived of all comfort: though my owne subdue me; Posterity shall see by these Tapers, that I knew how to subdue my owne passion: and solace my selfe with Divine comforts in the highth of My affliction: Though My Enemy gaine the Field; a composed patience shall crowne me with a braver Victory, then their successe had obtained of me: I know no triumph more absolute then a Selfe-conquest: and this it has pleased God in all our sinister Occurrents, to enrich Me with, against all Assailants. May I cease to be, when I cease to be His, who wrought this influence on me.

Thus did His Princely Pen and mind close in a sweet Sympathy.

It is true, what one well observed touching His judgement of Bookes. That they were the best *Councillours*; the best *Companions*. Councillours to advise us in all our conditions; whether they were breathed upon by more prosperous or adverse gales. This it was that taught constant *Camillus*, neither to be transported with honour: nor dejected by a dishonourable Censure. Neither to be deluded by a light favourite: nor over-awed by an imperious Command.

Having strength enough to vanquish His Foe by smiling at indignities: and with a patient supporting of what His power could not revenge, purchase a seeming conquest of His Conquerour. Neither be good and usefull Bookes (for on such onely we reflect) meerly *Councillours* to instruct and prepare the affection to reteine an equall temper or composure in every condition: but they know likewise how to act the Office of good *Companions*, in Arguments and Helpes of Discourse; in a fruitfull expence of precious houres; by improving the conceipt; enriching the memory: and inabling every faculty to enter Lists upon any Subject of Discourse. For Bookes should not onely be *deceivers*, but *improvers* of Time. Account we are to give how we bestow our houres: Light and frivolous labours are

are to be held uselesse, nay worthlesse expenders of the shortest minutes.

As in the choise of our *Acquaintance*, so in our approvment of *Bookes*; Such we are to receive into our bosome, as by our familiar intertainment of them, and conference with them, we may become bettred; but in no particular depraved or corrupted by them. This it was which moved that Learned, but unfortunate States-man, to distinguish Bookes by these three Notions: Some were to be *swallowed*, some *eaten*, others *chawed*.⁺ Impertinent Discourses, such as afforded no benefit, but brought with them a danger to the Reader; Such were to be *swallowed*, or perfunctorily perused; not so much as *relished*, lest the appetite might be infected. Others there were to be *eaten*, in respect of their benefit; but neither in such manner nor measure, as if those onely were the breasts of nourishment. Whereas the last were to be *chawed*; or seriously ruminated; being such as ministred comfort to the spirit seasonably; suffered no inordinate affection to domineere over the will imperiously: but tended wholly to the accomplishment of the Reader, effectually.

Sir F. B.

All which in this Singular work of *Meditation*, and pious Devotion any dis-interested judgement shall easily finde. For of **THIS** may be properly spoken, what was said (but in another sense) of *Euripides* Tragedies: *So many Verses, so many sentences*. A serious sinnewy-dialect without affectation: A cleare method in the discovery of His Princely affection: with an excellent con-texture of every distinct Section to his owne comfort, and others satisfaction.

But as it is no strange thing for *religious Workes* to meet with the *rigidst Censures*: So a Person of high Command in this imperious Army was pleased to bestow this Censure upon this exquisite Piece at His very first sight of it: Saying, *It was an handsome Piece of Hypocrisie*. Whereas it may appear to the whole world, that His Princely Pen hated nothing more then to play the *subtile Sophister* with His Soule.

How greatly then are we indeared to the benefit of so unexpected a recovery? To have such a *precious Jewell* retrived; such an *inestimable treasure* preserved from the clutches of an imperi-

ous

ous Enemy ; as reserve from the Spoile ? which redounded highly to the deserving honour, and succeeding memory of His Majesty. For by this meanes, such as were causelessly jealous of His abilities, became satisfied upon the Survey of this incomparable Piece:

Though some there were (so deeply laid was the tincture of their malice towards His Person) as they desired nothing more then to eclipse His splendour, by dispersing reports abroad, that this worke was none of His penning : but one of His *Houshold Chaplaines* ; *Who by his studious endeavour not onely perfected, but withall possible speed procured it to be published, to beget an esteeme of learning and piety in His Master : as likewise to allay the rigour of approaching Sentence at Westminster : and by this work of his Devotion, to wooe His Enemies to commiserate His condition.*

This, as those Pillow-prophets hop'd, upon Survey of His abilities, might mould them to compassion.

But their devise came too late : for this pretended issue of His braine, fell to be His Posthumus ; so as, it produced no such effect as was expected.

This has been lately with a confident boldnesse reported by some (and those eminent Professours for the Publick) but how frivolous and malicious their Arguments appear, and with what facility evinced (being onely grounded upon an inveterate hate to His Majesties Person) shall be clearly, and demonstratively proved in the next Chapter of this our ensuing Discourse.

CHAP. VIII.

Satisfactory Reasons to rectifie their judgement, and evince their errour, who entitle these His Majesties pious Princely Devotions, to any other Authour.

SOME there be, (and those of the principallst Favourites of our *Grandeess*) who usually spread reports, that His Majesty was no such *Authour* of this *Worke*. Onely He might be acquainted with the zealous affection of some *pious Chaplaine*: who took upon him that task, meerly to dignifie the labour, and bring it into request, by sending it abroad under His Princes Name.

To delude the world too, They say that one Doctor *Harris* was the Composer of it. Others assigne it to Doctor *Hammond*. But these frivolous *Commentings* (for with a more proper *stile* I cannot cloath them) may be easily answered and evinced: proceeding rather from height and heat of Spleene; whereby they strive, as much as in them lay, to impaire the abilities of His Majesty: (who never all his time sent forth his lustre with that fulnesse, as his setting upon Earth hath shown it) then any ground of truth, as to any unprepossessed judgement may appear hereafter.

First, for Doctor *Harris*, it is well knowne, he had no relation to Him: He might pretend it, but never had it.

Neither to the houre of the Publishing of it (which upon the first *Impression*, by the singular care of the Printer, was exactly performed) had this *supposed Authour* (I am confident) so much as the least view of these Meditations. For during the time that we were permitted to attend His Person; and since such time as He first addressed his pious paines to this work; He had never any usuall society with us: nor access to HIM, who justly had command over us.

And for Doctor *Hammond*, those who read his works, will freely confesse, that no Idiom nor Dialect could be more different; nor to a discerning judgement more discrepant then these of His Majesties Meditations, and Doctor *Hammonds* Tractates or Sermons.

E His

*Rectè judicatur
hic Mundus in
nobis, si opus per-
fidorum homi-
um non inveni-
atur in nobis.
Ambros.*

His Majesty (as may appear by His whole Labour) desired nothing more then to be understood by His People: to remove all prejudicate Opinions: and to satisfie the whole world, that whatsoever He had done, held consistency with his *Prerogative Royall*; without so much as the least intendment of incroaching upon His *Subjects Liberties*: or assuming to Himselfe more power then His *Progenitors* legally claim'd.

In these He communicated His Pen freely, without any figurative elegancy; which He oft-times said, was a meer trifling of *Occasions*: or mis-spending of precious *Minutes*.

His condition was not to play with Paper: nor to present His Devotions to the Aire. He rightly knew in what state He stood; To Court the *Parliament*, He scorn'd it; and with a tinzell zeal to court the *Almighty*, He abhorred it.

His desire was to be the same, He did; outwardly seeme. Vulgar error could not make Him lesse then He was: nor Pretenders to State-improvement impeach his true Zeal to the State. He never held Him the best *Pen-man*; who with least affectation communicated his own sense.

Shall I really (without which notion, nothing is here to your judgements recommended) acquaint you, with what he was pleased, and in his Table-discourse pleasingly disposed to impart to some of us? That the misery of a calamitous State had advantag'd him as much in some particulars, as it had lost Him. For, said He, the pretended losse of a State, has gain'd me a tongue. *Passion*, which usually made my tongue inarticulate, is become a stranger to Me. My long and assidue course of suffering, has taken me from an opinion of Suffering. And in this I am happy, through a cheerfull imbracing of mine unhappinesse. Neither, said He, is this all the benefit that My present infelicity has brought Me; for this groundlesse distaste of the Publick has made me My own private Secretary.

I am now become my owne Amanuensis.

My Abilities, though meane, may now appear; for I have none to inable them. I have sometimes held it sufficient to dictate to a Pen: but now these Directories, by all likely hood, are to be estranged from me. I must accommodate my Garbe to my present Fortunes: and conclude with this impreze: That Princes, in distresse, may not be ashamed to be their own Secretaries.

By

By these you may easily gather, that as His owne apprehension was most sensible of his owne injuries: So his owne Pen represented it selfe the liveliest discoverer of his Masters indignities.

One told *Apelles*, who was to make Him the draught of a ruin'd City; with a reflex to his owne Family; when that incomparable Artift had presented to Him the Minde or Idea of that Draught: *That He might necessarily (if He intended to perfect the Draught) present Himselfe to the full Body; otherwise He failed in the display of those calamities both of the City and His owne Family.*

Small doubt is to be made, but that the sufferer has ever the readiest *pencil* for pourtraying his owne Sufferings.

There is no ear, at this time especially, when all Kingdomes have with a sad admiration heard of this Princes Tragedy; and all Christian States stand amazed at his unpresidentall Tryall, and horrid Treason acted upon his Person with all inhumanity: that have not received Notions too of this Princes worth: for pregnancy of wit; solidity of judgement: with a clear disposition estranged from vice, and invested with goodnesse: and in all (His *flexibility* onely excused, a knowne frailty to easie natures) gracefully accomplished.

The memory whereof, (not to insift longer on them) cannot but leave a deep impression in his sorrowfull Subjects, for the losse of so absolute a Sovereigne.

His Book, as it is here incomparably valued, so by this time in most Countreyes dispersed, and in translating in severall tongues.

We may causlessly doubt of His Idiom: but I am confident, that no Forraigne State (much more our owne) who by Legation onely have been known to his abilities, but will condemne their judgements, either of perversnesse or weaknesse; who hold Him not a contemptible Authour to such a Pious and Religious Labour.

Restraint to an unrestrained Spirit begot a brave Emphaticall Passion in his Pen; Oh that it had wrought like impression by way of Compassion, in his Subjects hearts to his Regall Person!

After times (when truth may be presented without a Vizard) will finde eminent *Thuanos*, to record this in living Annals to Posterity.

As for those late *Additions* annexed to his *Divine Meditations*; They might with more discretion have been silenced, then published: being onely familiar Expresses of Fatherly affection to his Children: and those so digested, as if he meant not they should be divulged.

CHAP. IX.

His divination of the miseries that should befall this Kingdome by these distractions.

WHat true presages, as if by Divine revelation imparted, His Sacred Majesty foretold touching the *approaching Miseries* of this *distracted State*; as they were to have relation to the *whole Kingdome* in generall, the *City* and *Army*; I shall here in the conclusion of this Tract, truly and briefly returne you.

For the first, he *devined*, that as a popular mixt State might seemingly at the first aspect please the *people*; who were satisfied with nothing more then *Parity*, by equalling those who before *Lorded* it over them: So they would find themselves much disappointed of what they expected, and whereon they rested: when those, who pretended for the *Publick*, should appeare meere advancers of their owne *private ends*; by labouring rather to impose *new burthens* on them, then to *ease* them: and by their *Arbitrary power*, in the end to inslave them.

They should finde, that their owne *Favourites* should beare the sway; and that their *servile condition* should have good cause to bemoane their change of Government: Fishing in troubled waters suted better with *stirring spirits*, then persons of a *plebeian condition*. Taking off Assesses, Levies and Free-Quarterings, might appeare plausible Aimes; but there was a *Pad* in the *Straw*, pressures and impositions of that nature, might more easily lose their *name*, then their *weight*.

This their depressed shoulders should in short time feeble, though their hopes of an enfranchised estate lull'd them asleepe, and secur'd them from danger.

Innovation to itching cares and Souldiers of Fortune, whose
onely

onely harvest was in times of division, might bring glad tidings : but Traffick and honest Manufactory should find what it was to have no King. Which by meanes of an irregular liberty, would in time erect such a State, as would produce *Nurseries* for Thieves by Land, and Pyrats by Sea. Merchants and their Factors should be sure to suffer : For what Forraigne State would trust them abroad, who had either plaid the Traitors, or acquiesced to Treason at home ?

Innovation seldome begets a Reformation ; especially, where a Monarchy was to be shap'd into an Anarchicall Parity : which He was pleased to illustrate by this witty and spritely instance.

One earnestly desiring *Lycorgus* to establish a popular State in *Lacedemon*, that the basest might have as great authority as the highest ; was thus answered by him, *Begin to doe so first in thine owne house* ; which he refused, and thereby saw the injustice of his owne demand.

Now to descend (said He) to our Hierarchie or Church-Government ; I am verily perswaded, that *Spirituell enemy*, whose only husbandry it is to sow ill seed in the *Lords Field*, needs as little agencie for dispatch of his businesse, as ever he did since he was a false Angel.

He has instruments in every corner for him, who would be loath but to see their *Masters* worke done. Christs *seamlesse coat* cannot suit with *division*. False pretences of *Reformation* will make our Church become a sorrowfull *Turtle* ; in bemoaning with widowes teares, her approaching desolation.

The Source of *Heresie* may be properly drawne from the like Principles as *Thucydides* said the *Plague* did in his time : the disease that settled in the head, easily passed through all the body. This might at the first sight reflect upon my selfe ; but my conscience will witnesse with me, that I am cleare of it.

Διηξήσει δια-
παντὸς τὸ σώ-
μα, τὸ ἐν
τῇ κεφαλῇ
πρῶτον ἰδύ-
σθαι κακόν.

My desire was to continue that established Protestant Religion, which so many yeares with such uniformity has been profest in our Kingdome ; both in the flourishing peacefull times of our late memorable Predecessors, as to this disconsolate period of our owne.

No ; it was mine owne *Native Countrey*, which induced rather

The Princely-Pellican.

by *avarice*, then any *sincere zeale*, invaded our Kingdome : where they were resolved rather to *sojourne* then to *engage* their persons : Or, to render them truly, rather to *feed* then *fight*. For so our *Scot* (who has eternally dishonour'd his Nation by our *sale*) exprest himselfe in all his Martiall designs: From which expresse I may properly compare him to the *Fish Sleeve*, mentioned by *Plutarch*, that has a *Body* like a *Sword*, but wants an *Heart*.

For the *City*, Gentlemen, heare how I *devine* of it : As it has opened her bosome freely to *numerous Recruits*, in hope of preserving her private *Coffers* : So those whom She relieved, and by her sinnewie Fortunes strengthened, shall be the onely meanes to exhaust her.

She shall entertaine such guests in her bosome, as shall feed on her : and gratifie her hospitality at their fare-well with a downright Courtship of hostility. If the Cities affable and bounteous intertainment produce not this issue ; I am deceived in my conjecture : but time will bring this to a speedy discovery.

That *Magistracy*, which hitherto has been held inviolate, must by all probability, fall into contempt : their *Sword* committed to a *strange hand* : and their *City-Guardian* to a *Guard* of the *Tower*.

Such shall be the misery of a desolate *City* ; that out of a mad groundlesse Zeal, more pretensive then reall, deserted their Loyalty.

As for the *Army*, imployment must either prevent it, or *Faction* will destroy it. The losse of one *Cesar* (if their bloody attempts pitch that way) shall beget many in their Army.

Ancient and
Authentick
Histories will
inform us, how
the ruine of
Hierusalem rose
from three
Factions : Let
our distracted
Kingdome re-
flect upon its
present condi-
tion, and it will
tremble at the
Parallel.

The *Presbyterian* must not hold himself secure, while the *Inde-
pent* sits at the Sterne : nor the *Independent* free from fear so
long as the *Leveller* with the plausible promises of a pleasing pa-
rity, suggests to the Commons of the Kingdome (as if it were
the Year of *Jubilee*) the injoyment of a lawlesse and indisputa-
ble Liberty. A Serpent must eat a Serpent before he be a *Basi-
like* : So these must devour one another : or to proclaime
to the world, that prodigious birth of disorder, perish to-
gether.

Thus has *His Majesty* really *Devined* : and with passionate
sighs,

sighs, presented to the Throne of Grace, petitioned, that these approaching *Miseries* might be timely prevented. Protesting, that he was more sensible of the fatall fruites he apprehended now issuing from a ruin'd State, then of all those injuries that could be inflicted upon his owne Person.

The representment of these may justly convey all integrious thoughts two severall Objects of *Grief* and *Fear*.

Grief for the losse of so pious indulgent and gracious a Prince; whose Bloud onely was held fit to appease the implacable fury of a remorselesse Enemy. Secondly, Fear of Gods heavy Judgments, when he shall make *inquisition* for *Blood*: and call this Sinfull Land to a strict account for shedding such innocent Blood.

He it is will revenge it, who has vow'd it: Vengeance is mine, and I will repay it.

The Lord for his mercies sake withdraw these violls of his wrath from us.

FINIS.



ALBIONS NIOBE:

PRESENTING
HER TRIBUTARY TEARES TO
the Eyes of an abused Sovereignty.

Huc veniant lachrymae, Niobe quibus obruta mater?



Hat will these *Independents* doe with thee
Deare Prince? where will they plant their
Soveraigntie?

Two Sunnes can never shine within
one sphere,

No more can *Tom* and *Nol* one Scepter reare.
Must this Anarchicall hotchpotch in a State,
This indigested Pile mure up our Gate,
And suffer nought to entertaine our eares
But Arms, Alarms, and innovating feares?
Shall these *Acephalists*, who here in stead
Of Prince, set up a State without an Head,
Mount on their *Barbed Barbs* without controule,
And make a Groome o'th' Stable of Saint Paul?
Must their *Recruiting City*, whose rich Burse
This poore distressed Isle has cause to curse,
Feed these *Echydnas* in her faithlesse breast,
Who meane to hatch strange projects in her Nest:
And to her honour, or succeeding shame,
Quarter those *Coyes* that meane to plunder them?
State-starved *ALBION*, what is thy intent?
To raise thy ruines from a Parlament

This Elegie
was composed
that very morn-
ning (being the
30. of January,
1648.) when
his Sacred Ma-
jesty took his
last farewell at
St. James's.

F

Diffolv'd

Dissolv'd to *Atoms* ! Pray thee look about ;
 See, *Darby house* has sent her *Consuls* out
 T'improve their wits ; or regular their Note
 From *Presbyterian* to the *Armies* Vote.
 Brave *Independents* ! who by flight of hand
 Can foole those *Cubbs*, who *eight yeers* fool'd this Land !
 Yet be compassionate ; 'tis Valour's praise
 T'imbelish cloudy dayes with cheerfull rayes.
Draco was taxed, though his Lawes were good,
 By *Demades*, for writing them in blood.
 You have *two hundred Senatours* to try,
 Who know no more their Crimes then you or I.
 And these must all to th'Barre : where meere pretence
 Of being *Foes*, may leave them in *suspence*.
 Which were extreame ; that these who have so long
 Weakned our State, to make our Forces strong,
 Should for their ioynt surprizall of a King,
 In your defence, march Heav'n-ward in a string.
 But take your course ! No censure's high enough
 Upon a *Cormorant*, or *Cornish Chough*.
State-Sharke, *Saint Rook*, *Pye*, *Popingay*, or *Kite*,
 A *Senat Sycophant*, *Time-Parasite*.
 Vermin that make a spoile o'th'Warr'ners game,
 Must find a *nooze*, and They'r to feele the same.
 Nor has your boundlesse fury been lesse heady,
 For you have dragg'd them into **Hell* already ;
 When your *Parol*, like *Pluto's* lineall heires,
 Gave *Fynes* first liberty to mount Back Stayres
 With other faulty *Members*, whose disease
 Has purchas'd from your hands a Writ of Ease :
 Each may goe home, and play the Country Bore,
 But never act a *Senat-pagent* more.

*Where they
 had time e-
 nough their
 falls to mone,
 And shake
 their eares to-
 gether, saving
 one.

These

These have their *Hogs* to a *faire Market* brought,
 Who by their *Counsell*s their owne *ruine* wrought.
 But now for method sake, that I may know
 Where you intend your *Agents* to bestow ;
 Tell me, brave boyes of valour, where you meane
 For *Independencie* to lay your *Sceane* :
 Where your *Designe* takes ayne ; whether for *City*,
 Our *gracious Synod*, or our *Grand Committee* ?
 All must goe under lash ; not one scape free,
 Which drains no teares from *ALBIONS NIOBE* :
 For there's no Man of Sense that seeth not
 What *mortall wounds* by these our *State* has got.
 — So ! We observe your *March*, and in it see
 Old *Shiptons Wife* makes good her *Prophecie*.
 Downe with that *braving Babel*, whose high *Pile*
 Shot stones to shake th' *foundation* of our *Isle* :
 And with her *golden Gravell* par'd a way
 For *Horse* and *Foot* to work her owne decay.
 — See how that *feverish Recruiter* goes,
 As if *Corns* took possession of his toes,
 And numm'd their sense ! ----- Nor dare he for his life
 Mount with desire to his *expecting wife*,
 Lest he beget more *Beggers* ; for his *Nest*
 Must be expos'd unto his *Red coat Guest*.
 This He discovers plainly ; that his *Heire*
 Must reape no profit by his fruitlesse care,
 Nor his profuser *Oathes*, nor artfull *Lyes*,
 To set a glosse on his *Commodities*.
 He must untrusse ; and by his awfull foe,
 As he came nak'd, so must he naked goe :
 For though the *Cities* monthly exhibition
 Mount to vast summes ; this must be no *Physitian*

To cure the Cities Ulcer ; their delay
 Of succouring them at *Colchester* must pay
 The Army their Arreares ; which swell so great,
 They must be squeez'd ; 'tis folly to intreat :
 For well you know, 'tis easie to betray
 The *Bleating Flock*, when th' *Dogs* are ta'n away.
 But leaving this *sick State*, we come to you
 Who know no *Cesar*, nor what's *Cesars due*.

This had been
 brave in you ; &
 such a thing
 As had been
 grateful to
 your Highest
 King.

Alas ! what has *He* done ? Admit his crimes
 Held *diapasan* with these vicious times,
 Must *Feet* pronounce a sentence on their *Head*,
 And reare *imposthum'd members* in his stead :
 It had in you an act of Honour been
 To give him time his errors to redeeme,
 And not to lop a *Royall Plant* so soone,
 Before he fully knew what he had done.
 A skillfull Gard'ner will not cut a limme
 So long as there is hope. Deale so with him.
 He'll prune, trim, dresse, and doe whats'ere is fit,
 In hope with culture to recover it.
 But your poore Prince must by your *Functo* dye,
 Rest of his Right, and yet you know not why.
 Afford us but one president like these
 Through all those *Syracusan* tyrannies,
 And we'll subscribe, your hands are cleere from blood,
 Though they were cruell, and your Sov'raigne good.
 Admit sinister Stars lowr'd long upon him,
 Has he not borne himselfe as did become him,
 So much admir'd for *Patience* in restraint ?
 A captiv'd Prince becomes a glorious Saint.
 For He in suffering has more valour shewne,
 Then you with all your Victories have done :

And

And thereby gain'd more love and loyalty,
Then if he had enjoy'd his liberty.

H E R E eye those injuries that you have done him,
And in these Lines we tender look upon him.

Was't not enough to part him from his Wife,
But you must iue divorcement for his life :

Was't not enough to make him Prisoner,
But blast his Fame with vote of Murderer :

Which with such faire pretences gilded were,
As they'd beene diaphonically cleare.

“ But those men onely merit high esteeme,

“ Who seeme the same they be, be what they seeme.

Meane while he prayes for his perfidious foe,

“ *Forgive them, Lord, they know not what they doe.*

He sighs, seeks, sues, these Civil Wars may cease,

And close these factions with a glorious peace.

Read all his *Propositions*, how they tend

In their *Conclusions* to no other end.

Read too his *Meditations* now in *Print*,

What zeal and what devotion there is in't.

----But *ALBION*'s lost, quite lost ! whose ruinous fall

Cryes out upon *power Democraticall* :

Mixing these words with her unpitied grones,

“ Lo ! Lo ! There's *TROY-NOVANT* an heape of stones !

----But I have done ; Some *Bard* supply my place ;

Deepe-furrowing teares have rivelled my face.

Nor must those teares be wasted, for they shall

Resolve to Amber at his Funerall.

*Illis est Troja,
ubi fumus altè
scipit in Cælum.
Sen. in Tro.*

A CROVVNE, A CRIME:

OR,

The Monarch Martyr.

“ *Set up your Scaffolds; --- and your Prisoner bring;*
 “ *Nere worser Fate befell a worthier King;*
 “ *This will true Bards in after-Ages sing.*

S Tate-shaking *Cethegus*, curst *Catiline*,
 Dissect this *horrid Treason* of our time,
 And tax proud *Rome* for holding yours a Crime.

Un-king a King, because He was too good!
 Doome Him a *Tyrant*, who for *Justice* stood!
Cruell, whose hand was never dipt in blood!

Adjudg'd for *living well*, unfit to live!
 Deni'd for *heav'ns provision* a reprove!
Traytor, for pleading his *Prerogative*!

Barr'd from *Reply*, when He at Bar was tryde!
 By *Achans* and *Achitophels* defyde!
 Kept from His *Childrens fight* untill He dyde!

Informe our knowledge, Heav'ns; there's some amisse
 Skrean'd from our *Skaly Eyes* occasion'd this;
 “ To snatch *three Crowns* from him ('tis fear'd) frō His.

What

What might this be ! --- Me thinkes I see a brave
Creature of His awaking from his Grave,
Shewing *that Hand* which *His Dismission* gave.

Yet to Excuse that *Error*, there is writ
The Doctrin of our *Prelats* under it :
" It was an Act convenient and fit.

Ay me ! How *Cheerfull dayes* produce *sad nights*
When *Kings* give eare to Pulpit-Parasites !
Which Sceane is here presented in our sights.

A Prince decreed to forfeit his Command
By signing *Others Errors* with His Hand :
Creating so a *Democratick Land*.

Heav'ns judgement's (a) just ! Let *Sovereigns* take heed
In Acts against their *Conscience* to proceed :
(b) Timists will prove *weak Reeds* in time of need.

(a) Which
might be im-
ply'd by those
words He spake
before his Exe-

cutiō : God forbid that I should be so ill a Christian, as not to say that Gods Judgements are just
upon Me ; Many times he does pay Justice by an unjust Sentence, &c. (b) Timists will finde no
Advocates to plead.

But those pure-crimson streamlings which were shed
On th' *Sable Stage*, where He resign'd His Head,
Seal'd with a *deepe remorse*, have witnessed

His peace is made ; and that His Diadem
Cannot be now pull'd off by hands of Men ;
" His Court's remov'd to *New Hierusalem*.

Epitaph.

E P I T A P H.

Behold the Mirror of a Prince Pourtraid !
 The living Embleam of a glorious shade,
 Whose Chair of State was late a Scaffold made.

One, then whom never any did professe
 More Zeal to th' Publique, and received lesse ;
 Of more desert, and brought to more distresse.

That reall lustre to our Royall Garter ;
 That late inlarger of our Cities Charter ; (Martyr !
 Whose Crown the Crime that made this Monarch-

Adieu Dear Prince ; Death, like a loving friend
 Hath Crown'd thy sufferings with a peacefull end,
 While headlesse we our ruine must attend.

Nor can we lesse expect, Judgement's at hand
 To scourge the follies of a sinfull Land :
 "What Brightman wrote we would not understand.

"From th' fatall period of a Charlemaigne,
 "Waine should a Kingdom in her Charles-waine :
 "But Prayers nor tears might call him back again.

"Lords should resigne their Patents to the Sword,
 "Lurdane should equall any English Lord.
 O brave Platonick Levell ! Martiall Boord !

Auguri-

Augurium Criticum in Auspiciū Civicum.

JAne geris frontem geminam, Nova Troja fricatam,
Dum pateris Regem cade perire tuum.

*Sin Carolū nescis ; minitantiā flebilis Urbis
Funera quò siccis suspicis ista genis !*

*Conjugis, adis, opis, reditura est gloria flammis,
Militis aut manibus prada futura feris.*

*Hæc cecinit Vates ; Sed non credenda Superbis ;
Cassandra ulterius non mihi (Shipton) eris.*

In Regicidium, }

Regium Elegidium. }

A Securibus nulla est securitas.

Cæsar obit securi ! securi vivitis Angli
Cum fuerit tali subditus Ipse neci ?

*Quis moritur ? Princeps. Pro quò ? Fide. Qualiter ? Ense.
Quando ? Die Martis. Quis Locus ? Aula necis.*

*Qui Comites sceleris ? Larvæ. Quæ funeris umbra ?
Myrmidones. Regis quæ via ? nota rogis.*

*Cernite vos Reges, speculando tremiscite Gentes,
Et Democraticis cede, Monarcha, feris.*

G

Anglia

*Anglia fit saltus ; Pecus Incola ; Troja Canalis :
Multorum Caput Bellua, Turba regens.*

In hostiles Manubias.

Alea nunc jacta est : Generi, Populique Senatus,
Civis & Agrestis Diripiuntur opes.

*Nulla salus victis, vincentis gratia rara est ;
Quid superest ? praestes mente, quod ense nequis.*

In Regales Nuptias.

“ Lilia Rosis, Rosis Lilia,
“ Næniis mutua deflent exilia.

Lilia juncta Rosis ; Rosa regia junxit Irinis ;
Chara fuit Carolo Clara Maria suo.

*Ab fuit ! at periit Rosa regia ; Lilia pallent
Candida, purpureis dissociata Rosis.*

*Qua semel Angligenis spirarunt Lilia ripis
Gallica, Germanis sunt madefacta Rosis.*

In flebilem fluctuantis *Ecclesia* statum.

“ Deperit Omnis amor, lachrimans *Ecclesia* Turtur
 “ Plangit, ut amissum Sponsa relicta virum.

IN Caput *Augustum* retinens *Ecclesia* sacrum,
 Ut Caput amisit *Cæsaris*, Illa perit.

Sed Capite abrepto numerosior extitit Hydrâ ;
 Nam caput ut periit Milite, mille parit.

Mille parit ! Quis tanta feret, modò Numine fervet ?
 Qui Caput abscindi perferet, Ipse ferit.

Nos Comites facti, patiendò patravimus ipsi ;
 “ Qui valet & nollet tollere Crimen, agit.

Ni fatuus non fata premes ; nam Principis hostis
 Non fuerit Miles, sed tua sola manus.

Quares unde reus ; vel quò ruis ? efferat auris ;
 “ Perdidit qui parcit : Gens sibi pena fuit.

“ Anglia sis vindex sceleris ; ni funera Regis
 “ Testentur Superis te peperisse scelus.

—Augusti Cæsaris Urna.
Caroli quod reliquum est.

Corpus Windsor habet, Westminster viscera condit;
Tignæq; regali sanguine tincta rubent.

Urna tenet Cinerem, mentem Deus, æthera famam;
Sanguinis ultorem Militis ira Deum.

Sequitur Tyrannos ultor à tergo Deus. Sen.

In augustissimi Principis, *CAROLI II.*
Auspicatissimum Augurium.

Primus obit Carolus; Succedat in Orbe Secundus;
Vivat, vincat, amet, pace Secundus eat.

Sit procul à fatis, regnis sit Idea Parentis;
Palma bonis, pravis pana, Corona suis.

Sit Carolus Carolo pius ultor; amicus amico;
Sit suus Augusto subditus, Ille Deo.

Heroës pereunt; Generosi prædia perdunt;
Artifices lachrymant; fana profana jacent;

Publica Causa ruit; Terras Astræa reliquit;
Et Caroli casu Regio tota gemit.

Hac simulata fides incendia contulit Urbi;
Exilium Civi, tristia fata plebi.

(45.)

T H E

SCAFFOLD-SCEANE:

OR,

DEATHS DIURNALL.

*Heroine necis Niobes nania,
Perfida Trojæ penetravit mania.*

Upon Duke HAMILTON.

Great Duke, ar't gone ! See what it is to be
A fruitlesse Plotter of disloyaltie ;
An Agent for self-ends ; A peace-pretender ;
A State-betrayer for a State-defender ;
A subtile Sinon, who had learn'd to shroud
His Crown-aspiring Projects in a Cloud ;
White-liver'd Machavel, who marched in
By way of Progresse, not a way to win ;
A cunning Coy-duck nurtur'd to betray
His fowle to th' nooze, and then to flie away.
But now the Old-one's catcht, his Sentence past,
No more of Plots, Deaths-Scaffold acts the last.
By doing much He has himselfe undone :
" *Englands* contempt and shame to *Calidon*.
—— Stay ; let's invert His fate : and style him blest,
Exempt from grief, of peacefull dayes posselt :
Admit him onely weary of His Sin ;
As all the world was long since of Him.
For we may safe conclude Him fortunate,
Gaining like love above, as here of hate.

Qualis jam Artifex peres ?

Upon

Upon the Earle of HOLLAND.

Some perfum'd Tapers ho ! Conduct this Lord
 To the *best Bed* our *lower Roomes* afford.
 A due to *vanity* ! too much was spent
 Of precious time in airy Complement.
 What is't with toys to deck these *Protean* forms
 When they must take their *Lodging* up with worms ?
 When these must be our *Consorts* in our Bed,
 And feed upon us, who were in us bred ?
 ——— Some will demand, who's He lies here inshrind ?
 What was his *Meane* ? How were his thoughts inclin'd ?
 And th' *Sylvan Satyre* tells you in a word,
 " A Silken-Civet-Comfit-Curtain-Lord :
 A meere *Platonick Love-pretender* too,
 Whose *formall Gringes* had the art to wooe
 And win affection.-----but these were toys ;
 That *Starry Gallerie* presents more joyes
 And Courtly Solace to him in an houre,
 Then he enjoy'd in *two Kings Reigns* before.
 For if His thoughts fixt here so much on love ;
 They were *transcendent*, sure, in *that* above:
 And of all Loves that are on Earth professd,
 That which He dy'd for, *Loyall Love*, is best.

————— *Morientes Aula reliquit*
Expositos miseris tortoribus. —————

Upon the Lord CAPEL.

Much honour usher this Heroick Herse,
 While *Muses*, joyne in Counsell for a Verse .
 To crown the sacred mem'ry of his Name,
 That *precious Odour* of a fragrant fame.
 A glorious gallant Soul, who bravely dyes
 To make his life a Royall Sacrifice
 To re-invest his Prince: No prize too dear
 To seat his *Soveraign* in his proper Spheare:
 And though His *vallour* second not his wish,
 Impute it *Englands* sin, no fault of His.
 — Now eye that *Scaffold* ! with what manly grace
 He walks, He talks, and meets Death face to face !
 A rare familiar garbe, where a pure brest
 Makes *Death* no Bugbear, but a welcome Guest.
 How He exhorts the *Soldiery* to bring
 Unto His Throne their late-proclaimed King.
 That heav'ns would to this Realme His peace restore ;
 This did He *wish* till He might *breathe* no more.
 -- Farewel brave Lord, thou needst no sumptuous shrine;
 Thy *worth* survives the period of time.
 But if thou must, let amber-trickling eyes
 Rear one with this Impreze-Here CAPEL lies.
 This shall suffice ; for the world cannot have
 More *State* then *Stile* of CAPEL on a Grave.
 " Sweet Madam wipe your eyes ; the *Siedge* is rais'd.
 " Your *Husband* freed ; *God* in his freedome prais'd.

Dat panas laudata fides. —

A LEASE FOR YEERES:

O R,

A Release of Arceres.

Councill of War, why should your votes condemn
Laughorne, Poyr, Powell, being *Senat* men ?
 Must their *disloyall Service* for some yeeres
 Be gratify'd with *Powder* for *Arceres* ?

No, no ; your doomes were onely to dismay them,
 And by your gracious *Reprieves* to pay them.
 A politick way ! ----- But as you hope for ayde
 From your Allyes, make it no Common trade.

This for a grounded Maxim has been knowne,
'Tis Treason to mint Treason 'gainst their owne.

—— *Sic reddidit ara Senatus.*

F I N I S.

The insulting errors of these times, may excuse the errors of our lines. Such is thy Candour, Gentle Reader, as I can expect nothing lesse then an easie Censure in thy perusall, and correction of these Errors.

E R R A T A.

In Age 4. line 3. read *not wholly led.* p. 5. l. 13. r. *imputed* for. p. 15. l. 8. r. *devested.*
 p. 16. l. 24. r. *incomparable.* p. 17. l. 15. r. *more easily admired.* p. 26. l. 18. r. *ever*
 p. 27. l. 33. r. *competible.* (an error inverting sense) p. 30. l. 29. r. *Independent.* p. 31.
 l. 6 r. *to all.* p. 34 l. 16. r. *your.* p. 35. l. 17. r. *pau'd.*



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